THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 1900 *Saturday, Jan.* 12, 1828. *Price* 1*d.*

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Covent Garden Theatre.

The Winter's Tale, and the Pantomime, were the performances here last night.—The house was numerously attended.

Drury Lane Theatre.

NOTWITHSTANDING the unfavorable state of the weather, *The Critic*, *Killing no Murder*, and the Pantomime, drew a good house last night.

ITALIAN OPERA IN EDINBURGH.—Signor de Begnis had an overflowing benefit on Thursday evening, when *Il Fanatico per la Musica* was produced. The *libretto*, which was newly-arranged for the occasion by Signor de Begnis, is as fine as can well be received; and the plot, if plot it can be called, is silly in the extreme. Notwithstanding this however, *Il Fanatico* has maintained its popularity for a great many years, both because of the choice beauty of the music, and in no small degree, of the admirable acting which it requires. Signor de Begnis was eminently succesful in his performance of the very arduous character of *Don Febeo*. We cannot particularize the various beauties observable in his performance. The singing-lesson duet with our favourite, Miss Ayton, was extremely rich and comic. There was a staid gravity, and an earnest anxiety in his countenance, when he was giving his daughter her singing lesson, quite irresistible; and the bursts of extatic delight, when he exclaims, "*Ma chi figlia!*" were too much for the gravest in the house. His great effort, however, was the rehearsal of his composition by the orchestra. We have not words to express our admiration of the whole of this performance. It was an exhibition of the highest genius; and, extravagant though it necessarily was, we could scarce divest ourselves of the belief, that such a character as *Don Febeo* might be found in real life. The exertions in this grand scena must have been prodigious; but for this, it would have been encored, for the applause which ensued at its conclusion was long and loud; indeed it was quite a *furore*. Miss Ayton executed her very difficult music in a brilliant and superior style—in particular, her coratina, "*Ah di quest' anima.*" Signor Torri sung "*Qual tenero diletto,*" with much expression; and the other vocalists gave proper effect to their respective parts. The audience were so highly delighted with De Begnis's inimitable performance, that after the conclusion of the opera, he was called for, and had to make his appearance once more to receive additional and most gratifying proofs of approbation. Signor de Begnis must consider this a great compliment indeed, as it is a very rare occurrence among us.—*Edinburgh Courant.*

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening the Opera of

THE CABINET.

Prince Orlando, Mr BRAHAM,
Marquis de Grand Chateau, Mr BROWNE, Peter, Mr DOWTON,
Count Curvoco, Mr GATTIE, Whimsiculo, Mr HARLEY,
Lorenzo, Mr BLAND, Manikin, Mr HUGHES.
Constantia, Mrs W. GEESIN, Bianca, Mrs C. JONES,
Crudelia.....Mrs KNIGHT, Doralice.....Mrs FIELD,
Floretta, Madame FERON,
Leonora, Miss GOULD, Curioso, Miss NICOL.

To conclude with, (16th time) a new Comic Pantomime, called

Harlequin and Cock Robin ;

Or, the Babes in the Wood.

The Scenery by Messrs. Marinari, Stanfield, Andrews, Adams, &c.

Hypochondria, (Genius of Gloom) Mr G. SMITH,
Homicido,.....(Genius of Destruction).....Mr SHERIFF,
Innocento, (Guardian Genius of Infancy) Miss VINCENT.
Lord Alford, Mr FENTON, Lady Alford, Mrs WILLMOTT,
William and Mary, (the Babes) Masters CHIKINI & G. WIELAND
Sir Roland, (afterwards Pantaloon) Mr BARNES,
Walter, the Carpenter, (afterwards Harlequin) Mr HOWELL,
Steel, the Butcher, and Dorothy Dump, (afterwards Clowns)
Messrs. USHER and SOUTHBY,
Tabitha Twist, Mr G. SMITH, Cock Robin, Master DRURY,
Deborah Rose, (afterwards Columbine) Miss RYALL,
Members of a Funny Club, Messrs. Featherscull, Backwater, &c.

Mr O'Pullet, (the Cock-*son*)	with a Funny	Master G. Wieland,
Mr Mc Plank, (the Boat-*son*)	Dance	Master Chikini,

NEW SCENERY.

Scene 1 The Regions of Gloom on the Banks of Silent Waters---2 Mansion, and Exterior of Dorothy Dump's Alehouse...3 Pleasure Grounds of Sir Roland..4 Skirts of the Wood...5 The Wood...6 The Elysium of Innocence..7 Water Mill...8 House turned out o'Window...9 Searle, the Boat-Builder's, Stantage...10. Portsmouth, with Shipping in a Gale of Wind...11 Grand Pictorial Allegery of the Flight of Time, and progress of the Arts, exhibiting 12 Old London Bridge, (1599)—the Coffer Dam, with the splendid preparation for laying the Foundation Stone of...13 New London Bridge, 1825..14 GamblingHouse and Public House...15 Exterior of Guildhall...16 A Peep at the West End...17 St. Giles's, by Moonlight...18 A Festa di Ballo,in the Neapolitan Style, in which Herr Cline, Ching Lau Roe, Signor Garcia, and Blackmore, will appear...19 Paradise of Birds.

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Opera of

NATIVE LAND!

Aurelio, Mr WOOD, Guiseppo, Mr BLANCHARD,
Tancredi.... ...Mr DIDDEAR, Peregrino.....Mr G. PENSON,
(Their First Appearance in those Characters)
Jacomo, Mr Turnour, Pantuchi, Mr Evans, Myrtillo, Miss Watson,
Marcello, Mr Horrebow, Pierro, Mr Mears, Bonamo, Mr Atkins.
Zanina, Miss GOWARD, Lavinia, Miss CAWSE,
Biondina.....Madame VESTRIS, Clymante.....Miss HUGHES.
(Their First Appearance in these Characters.)

After which, (16th time) a new grand Comic Pantomime, called

Harlequin and Number Nip,
Of the Giant Mountain.

The Scenery by Messrs. Grieve, T. Grieve, W. Grieve, Roberts, &c.
Number Nip, of the Giant Mountain, Mr E. J. PARSLOE,
Nangpo-Rattibo, a Chinese Prince, (afterwardsHarlequin) MrELLAR
Pap-Pee, the old Nurse, (afterwards Clown) Mr J. S. GRIMALDI,
Emperor Japano-Longo-Heado, (Pantaloon) Mr T. BLANCHARD,
Molewort, Miss HENRY, Herald, Mr MEARS,
Sinho and Junho, Messrs. Blue and Black, Mons. Friz, Mr Griffiths,
Mine-Frow-Dumple-Doddy-Squatzer-Down-Kin-Fromp, Mr Heath,
The Family of Berne, Masters and Misses Watson,
Brittle, Mr Collett, A Buck, Mr Sutton, A Great Beau, Mr Chaplin,
Old Father Thames, Mr Fuller, Chrystilla, Miss Fortescue,
Mason in the Tunnel, Mr J. Isaacs, Mad. La Blonde, Mrs Wilson,
The Princess Brinhilda of Japano, (Columbine) Miss EGAN.

Scene 1 The Giant Mountain, and View of the Palace of the Emperor. 2 The Interior of the Earth...3 The Palace of the Emperor...4 The Blue Valley, near the Giant Mountain—The Magic Fountain...5 The Palace of Number Nip...6 A View in Holland.. 7 The Scheldt Frozen over, with a Fair on it by Moonlight...8 Suspension Bridge at Hammersmith...9 Outside of Coliseum, Regent's Park...10 Inside of Coliseum, and a General View of London..11 Zoological Gardens in the Regent's Park...12 Outside of Brittle's China-Shop 13 Shew Room in Madame La Blonde's...14 Mons. Friz, Hair-Dresser, and Mr Tonquin's Rival Shops for Bear's Grease, and Imperial Cigars...15 St. Giles's Church, by Moonlight...16 The River Thames, near Rotherhithe, and Interior of the Tunnel...17 New Bridge over the Serpentine River...18 Esplanade, at the end of the Chain Pier, Brighton, which recedes, and shews...19 A GRAND PANORAMIC NAUMACHIA, representing the Passage to Gibralter, then to the Archipelago, with *The Battle of Navarino*, terminating with an Allegory...20 Piazza della Colona Trajano, during the Carnival, which Il Diavolo Antonio, and Mr Wilson, will exhibit on the Slack and Tight Rope .21 Icebergs...22 Grotto of the Dolphins.

Adelphi Theatre, Strand.

This Evening, a new Nautical Burletta, entitled

NELSON;

Or, THE LIFE OF A SAILOR.

Nelson, Mr ELLIOTT, Moses, Mr YATES, Sammy, Mr WILKINSON, John Sykes, Mr T. P. COOKE, Peter Pledge, Mr BUCKSTONE, Rachael.....Mrs YATES, Molly Moonshine.....Mrs H. HUGHES.

After which, the Burletta of

23, *John Street, Adelphi.*

Mr Thomas Tomkins, Mr YATES, Lady Crazy, Miss CURTIS.

To conclnde with a Comic Pantomime, called

Harlequin & the White Mouse,

Or, the Frog in an Opera Hat.

Ally Croker, Mr BUCKSTONE, afterwards Harlequin, Mr SMITH
Anthony Rowley, Mr SANDERS, afterwards Clown, Mr PAULO,
Earl of Jumphigh, Mr Marshall, Hon. Simon Squat, Mr W. King,
Sir Suckling Swill, Mr Seymour, Will o'the Wisp, Mr Buckley,
Luckie Lightleaper, Master Cadwell, Fruiterer, Mr Codling,
Watty Waggle, Signor Wigglewaggle, jun.
The Princess Dowager's Bogetta, Mother of the Toad, Mrs DALY,
Afterwards Pantaloon, Mr ELLIOTT,
The Lady Nobleina, afterwards Columbine, Miss BARNETT,

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town. Now, may I beg the favor—pardon the liberty—never liked to be troublesome—but would you be so kind, from time to time—just for the information of my friends—as to allow your most useful Periodical to become the channel for announcing to them where I may be met with on the several days of the week. Monday—I saunter to the *Diorama*, where one is most agreeably lost in a Fog, and where we can, in imagination, ramble to St. Cloud, and the Environs of Paris. Tuesday—I pop into the *Cosmorama*, where the Conflagration is really alarming, and where one can enjoy Shade and Sunshine, and the beauties of variegated Scenery, with the utmost delight. Wednesday—I shall be found, with my Spectacles off, admiring the truly grand display of the Wonders of Nature—I don't mean the Naturals called Fops; but the *Microscopic* Wonders, exhibited by Mr. Carpenter, the Optician. Afterwards I shall look in on Mr. Finn, in the vicinity, at his *Fancy Glass-working Exhibition*—an ingenious pretty Workshop. Thursday—I qualify Mrs. P—'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock at the *Apollonicon*;—and sometimes I drop in to see what the surprising *Automaton Artist* is doing, and try to find out the likeness he may have in hand. Friday—I wander as far as the city, to learn what the Bulls and Bears are about, but generally step in by the way at the *Grand Collection of Rare Eastern Shells*; and at the neighbouring curious *Glass Exhibition*. Saturday, I pop into one of the Green-rooms, where I lounge, listen, and laugh for an hour; and then—but I intrude—beg pardon. Your's, PAUL PRY.

P. S. When any new arrangement occurs, will let you know.